

Mt. Sterling Advocate.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL, IDENTICAL IN INTEREST WITH ITS OWN PEOPLE.

The People's Organ.

Largest circulation of any journal in the Tenth Congressional District.

Editorially

Strictly Democratic: cannot be side-tracked; opposes all class and vicious legislation.

VOLUME XII.

MT. STERLING, KENTUCKY, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 21, 1901.

NUMBER 24

Administrators' SALE!

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, as Administrators of W. W. Thompson, deceased, will, on

Thursday, January 2, 1902,

At his late residence, about 3 miles from Mt. Sterling, sell at public sale all the personal property owned by the decedent at the time of his death, except that part set apart to the widow as exempt from sale and distribution. The following is the property, to-wit:

8 Dry Cows, 8 cows (strippers), 15 Stock Cows, 1 Milch Cow, 2 Heifers, 2 Steer Calves, 1 Heifer Calf, 1 Bull Calf, 22 year-old cattle, 12 year-old Bull, 22 Feeders, 9 Male Cows, 2 Work Mules, 2 Horse Cows, 4 Brood Mares, 1 Sorrel Gelding, 3 Shays, 6 Meat Hogs, About 5000 lbs. Stripped Tobacco in barn at home farm, About 5000 lbs. Stripped Tobacco in barn at Rose farm, About 133 Shocks Potatoes on home farm, About 100 Shocks Potatoes on Rose farm, About 350 Shocks Corn on Rose farm, About 100 Barrels Pickled Corn in crib, home farm, About 500 Bales Hay in barn, home farm, 2 Ecks Hay on home farm, 4 Ecks Hay on Rose farm, 2 Hoses Straw on home farm, 1 McCormick Self Binder, 1 McCormick Self Dumping Rake, 1 McCormick Mower, 1 Acme Harrow, 1 Plow, 1 Scurry, 2 Farm Wagons, 1 Lot Farming Utensils, consisting of Plows, Harness Tools, &c., &c. Also 48 Fat Cattle if not sold privately before date of sale.

TERMS: All sums of \$10.00 and under, cash in hand; all sums over \$10.00, a credit of six months, with approved security. No property to be removed from premises until settled for. Sale will begin at 10 o'clock a. m.

JAMES KENNEDY, JOE W. THOMPSON, Administrators of W. W. Thompson, dec'd.

Dec. 13, 1901.

Public Sale

City Residence Property.

As Administrator of the late John G. Wilson, I will, on

Saturday, Dec. 28, 1901,

At 2 o'clock p. m., on the premises, offer for sale to the highest and best bidder, the residence property of the late John G. Wilson, situated on the east side of Howard Avenue, in the City of Mt. Sterling, Ky., and bounded on the north by the property of Dr. J. A. Vansant, on the east by the property of Dr. W. G. Nesbitt, and on the south by the property of S. W. Gaitskill, having a frontage of about 70 feet and running back about 150 feet. Said property will be sold for one-half cash when possession is given and the remainder in 6 months with 6 per cent interest in excess per annum thereon from day of sale. Possession will be given on Feb. 1, 1902.

W. W. WILSON, Adm'r of Jno. G. Wilson, deceased.

The Chef Dining Hall

J. C. & Louise Thompson, Proprietors.

First-class patronage. The best the market affords served in up-to-date culinary art.

MCCLELLAND Bldg., cor. Short & Upper, LEXINGTON, KY.

I KEEP A WELL SELECTED STOCK OF

Wall Paper!

PICTURE MOLDS.

WINDOW SHADES & GLASS.

You can select from Four Hundred Combinations of paper.

PRICES, 3 Cents and over.

Will bring samples to your residence, if desired. Orders promptly filled.

E. L. Brockaway

DON'T SUFFER."

HEADACHE

INSTANTLY CURED

BY

Mintone.

Harmless, Safe, Reliable. One Trial Will Convince You 25c A Bottle.

F. C. DUERSON, AGENT, This City

THE SCRIBBLER

Wise and Otherwise—Mostly Otherwise.

A lucky fellow is going to inherit \$8,000,000 from the late Mr. Armour by marrying his widow.

Queer things happen in this world. A western man has just eloped with his mother-in-law. We wish the couple much joy.

A new school of doctors treats patients by manipulating the bones. That is also the practice of the crap shooters.

In order to escape going to jail a New Jersey man married a woman from whom he stole. A woman sometimes strikes on a fine way of making the punishment fit the crime.

A X-MAS CHIME.

The Christmas time will soon be here,

When those who are continually knocking, Will take a seat 'way in the rear, And find nothing in their stocking.

Old fiddlers' contests are becoming as popular in Kentucky as fox hunting was forty years ago.

The news editor requires all his expertness these days to keep the quick and the dead bulletins in the Miss Stone case properly hung on the copy hook.

The Western Argus, of Frankfort, in a recent issue contained the following valuable local:

"One day last week there were eight baby buggies in the hallway of the east wing of the State Capital at one time. We presume if they were anything like the babies in this section, that they were all persistent candidates for 'Speaker of the House.'"

That old bachelor of the Cynthiana Democrat, says:

"A wedding occurred at Pana, Ill., Thanksgiving, that was the result of a card attached to an apple that was shipped last season. On the card were the name and address of the young woman who picked the apple, with the request that the finder should write her. He did as requested and now he is married. It is not the first time, however, that a woman has used an apple to get a man into trouble."

Every newspaper treasures up in its memory the names of its friends and likewise its enemies. It seldom, if ever, overlooks an opportunity to assist the former, but never goes out of the way to boost the latter. Human nature is pretty much the same everywhere. People who show the newspaper scribe kindness never make a better investment or one that more surely pays them a hundred fold, sooner or later. As has been truly said, there comes a time in the life of every man when a word said by a newspaper either makes or unmakes the individual mentioned.

A Winchester gentleman says he heard the following conversation between a gentleman of this city and Winchester recently:

Winchester—One of our composers has written a quickstep. Have you heard it?

Mt. Sterling—Oh yes, we are using it at Mt. Sterling for a funeral march.

It is useless to argue with a man who is cocksure his baggage is checked to heaven.

You may Snap your Fingers at Dyspepsia

There is a quality in Royal Baking Powder, coming from the purity and wholesomeness of its ingredients, which promotes digestion. Food raised by it will not distress. This peculiarity of Royal has been noted by hygienists and physicians, and they accordingly recommend it in the preparation of food, especially for those of delicate digestion.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 100 WILLIAM ST., NEW YORK.

"Recent discoveries in Egypt," says a Paris, Ky., paper, "shows that printing from movable types was known in that country as early as the ninth century before Christ. Then the idea was forgotten for about twenty-three centuries. No one can explain how it happens that Colonel Craddock, who was the editor of one of the Egyptian papers, allowed the art of printing to be forgotten, unless he was off attending a Methodist camp-meeting, or digging around hunting up the pedigrees of ex-Bourbons."

Kinsey Hampton Gives up All Hope—He Will Become a Merchant.

A Courier-Journal dispatch of Tuesday says: K. J. Hampton, formerly Secretary of the Republican State Central Committee, was here last night enroute to Washington, where he expects to straighten up his business affairs and return to Kentucky to live.

Mr. Hampton, it will be remembered, was examined for a Lieutenancy in the United States Army, but because of some defect in his eyes he was turned down. He asked for a re-examination and had been promised by President McKinley that he would receive an appointment, but before he had an opportunity to make it he was slain. Mr. Hampton said that Gen. Corbin had told him that he could not get into the army, and after Mr. McKinley was killed he said he had no chance and did not press his claim.

Mr. Hampton passed two examinations and is confident that he would have been appointed had Mr. McKinley lived.

After his affairs are straightened up in Washington he will return to Winchester and engage in mercantile pursuits.

Miss Jessie Beatrice Monroe, first Contralto of the Lyric Ladies Concert Co., has attained prominence through her voice which is a strong, rich dramatic contralto, considered by critics unusual in its quality, range and clearness of tone. She has held prominent church positions in Louisville, Kentucky, and Chicago and the last two seasons has toured the country with two of the leading concert companies.

This distinguished artist is one of the entertainers with the Lyric Ladies Concert Co., which appears here Jan. 9th under the auspices of the Lecture association.

The Sage and the Reporter

The Relative Advantages of Christian Science and Theosophy Discussed.

[By D. B. Garrison.]

"Say what you will, there is no doubt that man is a religious animal," remarked the sage.

"Well, I suppose so," replied the reporter, "but I am not specially hunting religious items, at this time."

"Say, young fellow, you want to get a new nose for the sensations; you don't know a good subject when you see it. You are a regular stiff. Wonder the Coroner don't summon a jury and sit on you."

"Oh, I suppose you know all about the newspaper business; just like Sheldon, the unchristlike news-killer."

"Now, don't go to getting gay, young man; I did the reporting act long before you were born."

"Oh, you did? another newspaper man gone wrong! Well you should have kept it. There's where Morgan and Rockefeller and Vanderbilt and Jim Hill, and all that gang got their start. It's a great money maker."

"You bet your life it is. Why, I had a job at \$25,000 a year, for three years, and gave it up in order to get a first-class paper on top of Mt. Rainier—high class journalism you know. I could practice as a horse doctor. Had ten years' experience and took a post graduate course in Europe; but I know a good thing when I see it. The weekly Rintosaucus above the clouds beats them all."

"Right you are," said I, for it is no use arguing with a man who has them that bad. "So just to draw him out, I reminded him that he had mentioned that man was a 'religious animal.'"

"Yes, he is. The Chinaman burns paper horses as messengers for the departed soul; the Indian takes his bow and arrow to the happy hunting grounds. All kinds of religions for all kinds of people. All offering dead-head tickets, paid for by the other fellow. These are the Baptist and Christian churches, all water route transportation, and the Methodist work-your-way-system; and the multi-form Presbyterian, all cocked and primed—some gloriously damned, some gloriously saved—its all fixed, but you must each bet on the game, for you never know which is which; and the Episcopalian free-for-all, don't interfere

with your religion or politics; and the Catholic, pay your money or serve your time."

"Well, that's a good starter; but how about the Spiritualists, the Universalists, the Christian Scientists and the Dowietes?"

"All good, for some one. The Universalists, for a select crowd in the next ring; the Spiritualists, for necromandy; the Dowietes especially suited to Alexander Dowie; but the Edyite Christian Scientists—for newspaper people."

"What! Christian Science for newspaper men? Why, man, it is neither 'Christian nor Science?'"

"Right you are; but its such a developer of the imagination—everything goes. You imagine you are hungry. Christian Science says 'nay, there is no such thing as hunger.' You never want anything more to eat as long as you live. You see you are a C. S. You are not circumscribed by truth, or limited by facts, or encumbered by possibilities. You can write what you please."

"But can you provide against a thirst for drink in the same way?"

"Come, my young friend, be reasonable. The Christian Scientist must make some provision for heaven, and even life has its limitations. But the best religion for our business is Theosophy."

"Theosophy, transmigration of souls and all that? How can that help a man in the newspaper line?"

"Now listen, and I'll give you a little of my personal history, if you will pardon the seeming egotism of a personal reference."

"Go on," said I, "I can stand almost anything."

"Some years ago (it was before I foolishly quit the biz to accept a paltry \$25,000 a year.) I was on a paper down in Texas. John Presley was one of the old families, aristocratic, hot-headed, sure shot, drunk or sober, and generally drunk enough to shoot. Well, John got on a tear, set fire to a nigger school house, killed all the little pickininnies and actually caught the white school miss and kissed her. It was an awful outrage, particularly kissing the school miss, for she was neither young nor pretty. Well, I wrote the matter up in my most lurid style, and said that John should be arrested and severely reprimanded by the Justice of the Peace. The next day, John came in, and before I could say 'Jack Robinson' he drew and fired, hitting me squarely in the heart. His next shot took me in the center of the forehead and came out the back of my head. He had five shots and gave one in either lung and one through the bowels. Every shot was instantly fatal.

"Oh, come off; none of your Christian Science on me? Do you see anything green in my eye," said I. "How could all of this have happened and you stand there in 160 pounds of flesh, telling me of it."

"That's all right. Every word is true. When I saw John coming, I knew what was up. So when he commenced firing, I just migrated into another body and left the old one there for him to fill with lead. You see I'm a Theosophist, and that's why I saw its the religion for a newspaper man. Well, so long. I must get out my paper," and the next thing I saw of him he was climbing Mt. Rainier with a Washington hand press on his back.

And it still remains as ever that "Truth is stranger than fiction."

A special committee was appointed in the House last week for the purpose of framing a bill against anarchy and anarchists. The committee will begin work after the holidays.

Santa Claus' HEADQUARTERS

Our usual Immense Holiday Stock is now on display, and we are ready for business with a rare assortment of Christmas Gifts suitable for old and young.

Dolls, Doll Chairs, Chamber Sets, Lamps, Indian Baskets, China and Toys of Every Description.

We carry the Biggest Line of 5, 10, 15, 20 and 25c Goods that has ever been shown in the city. It will do your eyes good to see what we can sell you for so small a sum.

We Will Save You Something on Every Purchase.

Buyers are wanted to move this Large Stock, and no inducement will be left undone to sell the goods. Come and see that Holiday Bargains do exist, and that we give them. You want the Best, and this is your chance. We are able to sell the Nicest of Goods Cheap, and we do. You can't help being pleased, so call at once.

ENOCH'S Bargain House

MT. STERLING, KY

DR. LANDMAN, BAUMONT HOTEL, THURSDAY, JANUARY 9th, 1902.

WHAT'S THE USE SUFFERING WITH CORNS WHEN A PAIR OF MINOR'S EASY SHOES WILL RELIEVE THEM AT ONCE AND IN TIME CURE THEM ENTIRELY.

LACE OR BUTTON \$2.50

ALSO Tread-Easy \$3.50. For Women.

Boots and Shoes made to order. Repairing neatly done. J. H. BRUNNER.